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forest; the sort of book which will keep the reader awake all night afterwards to remember the shrilling cicadas and the stars that burn midway up the depths of heaven, and the wind that talks among the little silvery leaves of olive-trees. Mr. Hutton plays on his little pipe, and the reader follows, follows into unknown Tuscany.

FICTION.

A very powerful and swift-moving novel is this of Mr. White's,* cut right out of the very heart of modern life, the questions of the day; it shows the operations of frenzied finance and the revolt of the masses against the greed and irresponsibility of quickly won wealth and unscrupulous business methods. With keen psychological analysis, truth, courage and relentless logic, Mr. White follows up the career of the man whose god is Mammon and whose goal is personal power. Very vividly is the picture drawn of the awakening of the people, the new consciousness that life includes all men and religion, all souls, and that the only power is service and the only distinction character, and that the day is at hand when all secrets are cried from the house-tops and only truth and honor win out in the long run.

It is only a question as to whether Mr. White is not a little too tender to his "Certain Rich Man," whether it is possible to repent in one year of the callousness and crimes of fifty years, and whether the wonderful phenomenon of a millionaire willing to be poor and deliberately making himself so is not taxing the powers of credibility too heavily. After all, till one sees the camel going through the needle's eye, it will be difficult to have faith enough to see the millionaire laying down his millions. But of a novel so entralling, vivid and exalting, we can offer no word but praise and a plea for more of the same order of merit. We sincerely hope that Mr. White, who is a seer and writer of exceptional powers, will not let success bribe him into writing swiftly or carelessly and into producing less sincere work hereafter than "A Certain Rich Man."

* "A Certain Rich Man." By William Allen White. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1909.